Going Up in the Air

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

How Often Do You Stop to Reason Before Condemning People for Trivial Faults.

of H isn't a gentleman." No man with the slightest egard for a girl would permit her to be put in such a post-I felt conspicuous and horcid. I'm sure I don't know what people thought about it."

Mabel fairly trembled as she hurled out her staccate phrases. "But, my dear, you were cool and comfortable. You just sat in that pleasant hotel lobby from six to seven and when he didn't come, you

went home. You didn't suffer any

auful hardships, did you? I asked. "Hardships? Do you think I Hked sitting in a hotel lobby for an hour and having all the men who passed look at me suspiciously or learingly or with appraisal in their eyes. What do you think they thought of me?"

"I don't suppose they thought at all-out in Hilds.

Mabel isnored the attempt at facetiousness and turned to me for sympathy. "Of course you can't plame me for feeling that Roger reated me very cavallerly-that a didn't show a bit of regard or respect for me and that I was perfectly justified in hanging up the receiver when he phoned me day morning."

"You might have let him explain, abel. There had to be a good exnation. Why should a man who has always been bind and friendly In his attitude toward you ask you to meet him at a hotel and then fall to keep the appointment? He was unavoidably detained, of course. There was no point in his humiliating you and pillorying you in public for an hour. Just apply a little logic to the situation."

Just a Little Mix-up.

Mabel smiled at me with pitying "He couldn't have telephoned to have me paged, I suppose. I was there from six to -that gave him plenty of esway to get a message to me Then I went home and had my linner and stayed home alone all Saturday evening, but I never heard from him until Sunday morning. It up the receiver, did he make a manly effort to find out why? No. it's Monday afternoon and I haven't heard one word from him since Reger's a cad and I propose to make sure that all his acquaint-

And she did. Mabel told the story to all and sundry who came her way that afternoon. And when she got home that night she found a very pussling letter rom Roger.

The substance of his letter was this: While she had been waiting at a hotel far up in the avenue, he had been waiting at one further fown. The names of the hotels had a syllable in common. Over the phone Roger had taken it for granted that she said the Van Dyke. Mabel had waited at the Dyckman. seven and then phoned Mabel's .pertment.

one, he concluded that she had been given some invitation more tempting than his. Without rancor or anger, he accepted the situation, and filled in his evening without Mabel. On Sunday morning he telephoned to reproach her lightly, as centleman may, for her desertion of him. When Mabel hung up the peceiver in fury and indignation,

North Manchuria, there live strange

their living quarters and pass the

time in hibernation. They carry

things while standing, after the

Morway's production of whale oil

du ng 1916 was less than what it

has been for many years, owing to

peveral of the halors being tem-

perarily engaged in ordinary trade

The biggest waterfalls in the

world are the Victoria Palls, on the

Eambest River, in Africa. The vast

mass of water plunges sheer down

That which is termed Indian ink

was originally brought from China;

It is now made in this country from

The minerals of New Brunswick

a precipies over 400 feet deep.

and to the difficulties connected

fashion of human beings.

with the fishing industry.

The Mabel of his experience had never before wantonly broken an engagement. A girl who had broken an engagement could hardly be angry at a man who kept it. So perhaps, Mabel fancied him the offender. How could she think that? Logic, invention and amused common sense helped Roger solve the problem. Perhaps she had waited at the Dyckman, while he was at

The Boomerang Attitude.

He didn't want to phone again and hear the jarring click of an angrily "hung up" receiver. So he wrote. And his letter happened not to be delivered with the first mail Monday morning. Mabel happened to leave her house before the delivery of the second mail.

And before the letter got into Mabel's hands on her return home that evening, she had managed to say a lot of nasty things which could never be unsaid, and to prove conclusively that she was an irriuncharitable, intolerant young woman who couldn't be relied upon to give her friends the benefit of the doubt.

"I won't stand for any nonsense. My friends are going to see that I demand the proper respect and consideration. People are only too ready to take advantage of you if

you give them half a chance." How many men and women do you know who take that attitude? Out of a hundred of your acquaintances, probably 20 per cent of the women and 5 per cent of the men are foolish enough to try to establish their claim to dignity and respect by a petty intolerance of the dignity of and respect due to other personalities.

Refusing to give the other chap the benefit of the doubt is a boomerang of an attitude. If you think he has treated you cavallerly, the influence may fairly well be drawn that that is how you would have treated him under similar circumstances. We all are prone to judge by ourselves, you know. We all are likely to use ourselves as a standard of measurement.

Most of the things over which we get excited; most of the situations over which we agonize might have been vastly simplified by standing off and looking at them logically.

"Going up in the air." is generally due to unwillingness or inability to allow for the other chap's viewpoint. Anybody who studies the personal equation knows that two people cannot be guaranteed to act in precisely the same way even under precisely the same conditions. And outside of a laboratory test. you never find precisely the same

In life you have to allow for all the permutations and combinations of accidents and chance. You can't insist that because the sight of a mouse leaves you unaffected, no one else may feel called on to scream and ascend the nearest chair when a mouse invades her neighborhood.

The woman who faints at the sight of blood may be brave enough to go into a burning building and rescue a child. Human nature is various and varied and "semper mutabile." And anybody who will accept that sensibly, sanely and serenely has the satisfaction of know ing how to avoid "going up in the

Don't Carry Your Umbrella Like This By MARY ELLEN SIGSBEE



By Mary Ellen Sigsbee.

HIS picture speaks for itself. Don't go through a crowd merely with the idea of getting through it. Admit the other strugglers at least to the background of your consciousness. There are people back of you as anxious as you are to reach their destination and who must keep moving because of the people behind them.

Perhaps you think you don't do this. Well, if, when you go through a crowd, your mind is not completely centred for the time being upon where YOU are going and what YOU are going to do, you will never be able to carry an umbrella horizontally as the man in the picture is doing. Of course, it may be true that you don't do this-but there are a great

many people who do. If you don't believe it, watch and see for yourself, "Ah!" you exclaim, "but not when little children are walking back of him!" The point is, Friend Hustler, that he carries it that way without knowing who or what is behind him.

The mother in the picture has to carry one baby and a big bundle of washing, and in spite of Johnny's efficient help that umbrella is a constant menace to the walking baby and a constant anxiety to the handicapped mother.

The man in front would not think of carrying it that way if he was not so terribly busy thinking about what concerns himself. Some similar obtuseness can probably be laid at the door of each one of us. What is

Their Married Life

A NARRATION OF EVERY-DAY AFFAIRS

Helen Lets Mary Go on a Vacation and Tries to Do the Housework with Uncertain Success.

WARREN came home one eve-

ning to find Helen in the daintiest of French aprens her cheeks flushed that faint pink that always made her so attractive, and the manner of one who has a surprise waiting.

"Just that I'm the cook for a while, dear. Do you think you can stand my meals?"

What's the matter with Mary?" Two let her go away for a vacation. She wanted one and Nora

needed her to help houseclean, so I told her she could go." "Didn't you know about it last

"Yes, I did, dear; but you know how horried you were to Mary last time and I was afraid you might not be nice, and that it would spoil her entire week."

"Well, can you beat that?" exclaimed Warren, although he was amused without being angry. believe this is the first household where the maid of all work is considered so minutely."

Helen laughed and said nothing more. Helen was sure she was right in giving Mary the time off, nasmuch as it was possible to save that much on the household expenses, and as Warren had been made to feel rather feelish the vening they had returned from hely week-end in Freenors by dary's actually being on hand with hot meal, he was quite willing

e let the matter drop. Helen really enjoyed her housevork the first two days, and then ot weather set in and things were ot so pleasant. She awoke one orning with a dull headache and was about to turn over on her pillow for another cat map when she emembered that there was no ary to put an appetizing breakfast on the table, and that she herself was the maid of all work.

She sprang up for fear that she had overslept, but it was still early enough and she hurriedly dressed and went out to the kitch-Nothing seemed to go right The coffee boiled down to less than two cups because she had left the gas burner a little too high. She had placed a couple of shredded wheat biscuits in the oven for Warren and had gone in to dress Winifred when a smell of burning illed the apartment.

"Don't you smell something burnng?" Warren queried, calling in from the bathroom, where he was shaving.

uckling Winifred's sandals and turried back to the kitchen. The offee was all right. Helen wonlered what on earth it could be,

real and she opened the oven doors A wave of smoke assailed her, and the biscuits were burned to a crisp. She choked and opened all the windows, and breakfast was finally put on the table and eaten after a fashion. While they were in the midst of the meal Warren ejacuulated sharply. He was looking up

from an open letter. quickly.

"This is the third bill over fifty so high for?" "Well, Warren, Winifred had to

have Summer clothes, and I had to have a few things." Helen felt like apolegizing at Warren's manheart that every wife pays for the bills that come to the husband; could to keep down expenses, and bought in accordance with her husband's salary. Helen know that the bills were not more than Warren could afford, although they were unusually high.

"Don't you want to pay the bille?" Helen questioned.

"Of course I want to. I have to whether I want to or not don't IT' he returned testily.

"Well, I'm sure, Warren, we don't have more than we need and if you think I have been extravagant I will try to do better. Not having Mary this week will help a little."

"Humph, another woman's argument," Warren anorted. "Just as if the few cents we save this week "We just look at things differ ently," Helen commented.

"That's to be evpected," Warren returned. "Is there any more cof-

the kitchen. Her hand trembled as she took the coffee pot from the stove and in pouring it the drogs choked the spout and the hot coffee ran down the side and over her instep. Involuntarily she cried out, and tears of nervousness began to trickle down her cheeks.

"What's the matter now?" asked Warren, coming to the door of the coffee and now looked up at him with tears in her eyes.

"There, old girl!" he exclaimed more gently. "You oughtn't to be bothering with things like this, you know-you're too nervous. though in the beginning that it was all wrong. Mary should have known better."

"But it wasn't Mary's fault." faltered Helen, still resolved to be fair. Nevertheless it was very sweet to have Warren sympathetic, and she falt strangely comforted.

(The next instalment of this aihere soon.)

Queen Bees as Voyagers

Queen bees are sometimes eant on

ourneys through the post, even be-

ing dispatched abroad. It is a long

and hard trial to be packed in a

crowded mail sack in the recesses

of a steamer's hold. To overcome

this disadvantage, the Italian ex-

porter provides a special car in

which her majesty the queen may ride. She and her associates, and the little bit of sugar that goes with them, are very light, yet the exporter makes a large numbersome cage in which she is to ride. The reasons for this are that the box must be atrong and the sides must

Stories of Interest

Historic Peronne. Many years ago Peronne was a

great fortress. For nine hundred years or so it boasted itself Peronne la Pucelle, a maiden city, which had never surrendered or been connever surrendered or been con-quered. Readers of Sir Walter Scott's "Quentin Durweld" will re-member the little town "situated upon a deep river in a flat country," the "ancient walls and deep green the "ancient walls and deep green meadowa" to which Quentin came with his Lady Isabel, to find Louis the Eleventh in the grip of Charles the Bold. In the castle King John of France slept before the battle of Poitters, and four hundred years earlier another King of France, Charles the Simple, was starved to death there.

A Singular Orange.

The five-fingered orange of Japan ts one of the freaks of the plant world. The tree on which it grows is found only in Japan, and, even considered apart from its fruit, it is of the queerest looking mem-of the vegetable kingdom. It seldom grows to a greater height than six feet, and its twisted and gnarled branches are so entangled with its trunk, which grows knotly and awry, that it is not possible find two inches of atem growing in same direction. As if to protec its singular and delicious fruit still more effectively it sends out a multitude of long, hard, needle-pointed

An Ancient Lift.

The earliest mention of a device in any way resembling the modern elevator or lift may be read in Vitruvius, who describes a hoisting machine which was invented by Archimedes. This elevator of the second century B. C., was worked by ropes which were colled upon a winding drum -y & capstan and levers. The same writer refers to another similar machine which was made to rotate by a man who rotate by a man made to rotate by a man who walked inside the capstam. Such a primitive elevator is still in use to lift passengers and luggage from the first to the second story of a convent on Mount Sinal.

must be strong and the sides must be extended so as to prevent the surrounding mail from becoming too closely packed against it.

Old-Time Humor. Upon one occasion Lord Chatham asked Dr. Hannikar to define "wit" and received the reply, "Wit is what a pension would be if given what a pension would be if given by Your Lordship to your humble servant—a good thing well ap-plied." In "A Book of Famous Wits." Walter Jerrold records a happy jest addressed to Queen Elizabeth. Mr. Popham, when he was Speaker, and the Lower House had sat long and done in affect nothing, coming one day to Queen Elizabeth, she said to him, "Now, Mr. Speaker, what has passed in the Mr. Speaker, what has passed in the Lower House." He answered, "If it please Your Majesty, seven weeks?"

Sable Songsters.

The arrival of a European in a Zuly village, the opening of a railway, a war, a famine, a plague of locusts, a pestilence may become topics for semi-public songs that are soon circulated among the people. Songs are used at the public functions of chiefs, such as the feast of the first fruits and at royal marriages. War and tribal songs are possessed by every chief and tribe. At marriages and other public orre-monies it is the Zuiu custom to resmonies il is the Zuiu custom to r der not only the songs of the liv chief but those made famous by father and grandfather.

In Our Wonderful World include antimony, bituminous coal

animals called "taru-nanban-kau." They are larger than ordinary apes and dig spacious caverns on the recky sides of the hills. During can be extracted. the Spring and Summer they store up sufficient food for the Winter, A Cure for Conceit when they close the entrance to

England," says Sir Ernest Shackleton, the famous explorer, "before it was time for the proceedings to be-gin on one occasion, I took a peap through the curtain to see what kind of an audience I was likely to have. Things looked promising, and I said so.
"Yes, said the chairman, 'I think

you are going to have as big an audience as the handbell ringers had last week." "That is the sort of thing," added Sir Ernest, "that keeps me modest."

The Retort Caustic.

"So," said Hocker, a cherry bore,

fron, gypsum, graphite, copper, sine

palms in Ceylon from which sugar

"When lecturing in the North of

"you have purchased a new motor-"Yes," answered Mr. Mineby. "Causes you a heap of trouble. doesn't it?" Yes," "Electricity's been going wrong, eh? "Not yet."
"Carburetor out of order?" "No."
"Sparking plug to the bad?" Not that I know of." "Then now it is causing you trouble." "By encouraging people to stand around and try to make funny remarks!"

Handicaps in Life

By IRA S. WILE, M. D.

(Associate Editor "American Medicine" and Member N. Y. City Board of Education)

The life of a dyspeptic is one of misery. His disposition becomes dyspeptic as well as his stomach. Dypepsia is a chronic irritation of the stomach.

You may have suffered from this condition. Or you may have been inflicted with a friend's dyspensia. The heavily coated tongue, foul

breath, lack of appetite, beiching, heart burn, dizziness, palpitation, general discomfort and irritability may have destroyed your peace of mind and lowered your vitality, These common symptoms of dys-

pepsia may arise from various con-Dyspepsia is a term applied to a group of symptoms which may in

turn be due to entirely dissimilar stomach are interfered with because of heart disease or gall stones, you secome dyspeptic.

"If you blood is impaired in a quality by wasting disease, as tuberculosis, disbetes, kidney, diseven your direction is disturbed and dyspepsia follows.

Actual disease of the stomach naturally involves its decreased ability to perform digestion prop-

A large part of dyspepsia results from nervousness. Improper hygiene is responsible for much of the distress that you

Overenting, overdrinking, irregular meals, bolting food unchewed, are common vices which result in a natural punishment for violating the laws of health, You are fond of candles, spices,

strong purgatives, alcoholic drinks.

can avoid.

Your atomach cannot satisfy the demands of your palate. Irritation Habitual irritation of the stomach damages its lining membranes, and

normal digestive action becomes Dyspepsia is a logical consequence

of continued dietary indiscretions. Unless you have some organic disease, dyspepsia is your own If you are a victim, first seek to

learn the underlying cause of your feeble digestion and strong distress. The cause secertained, apply yourself to the form of life neces-

cary to be cured. Better than a remedy is the provention of dyspepsia. Eat simple, easily digestible

foods. Have regular hours for meals and eat at those hours. Do not stuff-or eat until you

Chew all foods thoroughly and Limit coffee and tea-in fact you peptic.

fulness. Hise above your business cares, your household worries, your petty difficulties. It is not necessary to be a dys-

are better off without either of

Avoid alcohol. John Barlecorn is

Take plenty of exercise in the

Do not begin strenuous work im-

mediately after eating. Your stom-

Overwork tends to upset diges

tion and bring about the unpleasant

If certain foods disagree with you

it may be because of some pe-

cullar form of poisoning that is

natural to you. Discontinue the use

Learn to be calm and self-contain

ed. Acquire the habit of cheer-

your enemy.

open air if possible.

ach heeds the blood,

symptoms of dyspepsia;

Conquer constipation

of such articles of diet.